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ments for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.
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Job Printing

in its various branches, executed
with despatch.
F. A. PRATT.....WM. MESSER

Number 5,304.

Poetry.

NO CROSS, NO CROWN.

The following poem, by Sheldon Chadwick, is
extracted from his volume of poems just pub-
lished in England.

I was ere, and in a lowly room
A student sat in sombre gloom,
Twining his fingers in his hair,
Like one in reverie or despair.
Before him lay an open book;
Sadness was in his languid look;
And as he traced the pages o'er
Four golden words his spirit bore—

No Cross, no Crown!

Around, in death-like silence stood
The forms of many great and good—
Prophets, Martyrs, crucified;
Saints, who for freedom died;
And poets, who died desolate,
Scanning the wondrous scroll of Fate;
While glory round their foreheads shone,
He read upon their lips of stone—

No Cross, no Crown!

Hard was the toil, through learning's lore,
For one so young and worldly poor;
His books were precious, though but few,
And wearied him, and overwrought,
He traced in thrilling lines his thought,
And mid his toil this seemed to be
The voice alone of destiny—

No Cross, no Crown!

Sometimes his noble spirit turned
Toward Fame's pillar as it burned;
And oft he judged his efforts vain
To cross the burning bars of pain.
He groined in agonized distress;
Life's cup was dashed with bitterness;
And then he thought of those of old,
Who carved in brass those words of gold—

No Cross, no Crown!

They fought the battle, bore the cross,
That truth might never suffer loss,
But, like the tempest-rattled flower,
Spring through the storm—the martyr's flower;
Souls that, while becoming the free,
Sank like a lighthouse in a sea;
But from their graves a spirit came,
Uttering words of winged flame—

No Cross, no Crown!

His soul sometimes would droop his wing,
When anxious arrows sped the string;
But, like a trumpet's martial strains,
His country's voice thrilled through his veins,
And, heedless of the critic's ire,
His heart glowed with immortal fire;
And, like a man in earnest, he
On Thought's Patmos toiled wearily—

No Cross, no Crown!

And thus he woke his spirit's strings
To music's rare imaginings;
To Love and Freedom, Truth and Right,
Justice and Mercy, goals of light!
Oh! cheerful felt those golden words
Upon his worn heart's tender chords;
In death those words his spirit bore,
And chants them still for evermore—

No Cross, no Crown!

This be the motto of the brave,
And this the watchword of the slave;
The Patriot's, with the people's scorn;
The Martyr's with his garland's thorn.
Whoever seeks to win a name,
Whoever toils for Freedom's fame,
Whoever heart would truly dry,
Let this forever be his cry—

No Cross, no Crown!

Useful Hints.

TO KEEP HANDS IN SUMMER.—Cut in slices
and trim off the rind and outside; fry it about half
as much as you would for the table. Pack it
tightly in jars; pour over it the fat that fries out,
and enough lard to cover it; close the jar tight,
set in a cool place, and it will keep fresh all sum-
mer.

THIRTY-THREE THOUSAND pounds of water fall-
ing one foot per minute exerts a force of one
horse-power. Consequently, to calculate the
horse-power which a water wheel would have if
there were no waste, you multiply the number of
pounds of water which pass through the wheel in
a minute by the number of feet which the water
falls in passing through, and divide the product
by 33,000. The power exerted by underfoot
breast-wheels ranges from say 35 to about 60 per
cent of the whole power of the water, the remain-
der being lost in friction, leakage, &c.

It will require no more fuel to run a steam en-
gine at 150 revolutions per minute than 70 during
ten hours, provided the entire work is equal. It
requires about the same amount of fuel to run an
engine at 60 lbs. pressure as at 50 lbs., provided
the expansion is properly conducted, and there will
be a greater amount of work done. In the
first case, with the higher speed, it is understood
that less steam is employed at each revolution,
but that the total quantity is the same for both
speeds.

BREAD CAKE.—To one cup of light bread
sponge, add one egg, one cup of flour, half a cup
of butter, half a teaspoonful of saleratus, spice to
your taste; stir well together, and put immedi-
ately in the oven; bake for bread.

It is impossible to keep copper tanks bright in
which water—either cold or hot—is kept. The
metal combines with a minute quantity of the oxy-
gen in the water, and forms a thin film of the
oxide of copper on the surface; this is sometimes
called "tarnish." The oxide of copper, when
exposed to a coal fire, soon gets coated with the
coal dust, and there is no method known for keep-
ing it bright.

TEA CAKE.—A very good tea cake is made with
one cup of milk, two cups of sugar, a teaspoonful
of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda, half
a cup of butter, three eggs, and sufficient flour to
render it thick enough for baking.

PLAIN PLUM PUDDING.—Three eggs, four pound-
ed crackers, one quart of milk, one-fourth pound
of raisins, salt and spice to your taste.

ANOTHER PUDDING.—One cup of chopped suet,
one of molasses, one of sweet milk, one of raisins,
four of flour, one teaspoonful of saleratus, salt,
cinnamon, allspice and nutmeg. Boil
three hours or steam. Eat with hot sauce.

LEMON PIE.—One quart of milk, six eggs, two
lemons grated, rind and juice, two tablespoonfuls
of powdered cracker, two cups of sugar. The milk
should be mixed with the other ingredients just
before baking.

Selected Tale.

THE LITTLE MAID OF ALL-WORK.

Supper was not ready when Abraham
Munday lifted the latch of his humble
dwelling, at the close of a long, weary
summer day. He was not greatly disap-
pointed, for it often so happened. The ta-
ble was on the floor partly set and the
kettle over the fire.

"There it is again," exclaimed Mrs.
Munday, fretfully. "Home from work and
no supper ready. The baby has been so
cross—hardly out of my arms the whole
afternoon. I'm glad you have come
though—Here, take him while I fly round
and get the things on the table."

Mr. Munday held out his arms for the
little one, who sprang into them with a ba-
by shout.

Mrs. Munday did fly round in good ear-
nest. A few pieces of light wood thrown
on the fire, soon made the kettle sing and
steam and bubble. In a wonderfully short
space of time, all was ready and the little
family consisting of husband, wife and three
children, were gathered around the table.

To mother's arms baby was transferred
and she had no very easy task of pouring
out her husband's tea, preparing cups of
milk and water for the two older of the
little ones, and restraining the baby, who
was grasping first the sugar bowl then the
milk pitcher, and next the tea pot.

"There," suddenly exclaimed Mrs. Mun-
day. And two quick steps on baby's hand
were heard. Baby, of course, answered
promptly with a wild scream. But what
had baby done? Look into the tea tray
—the whole surface is covered with milk.
His busy, fluttering hands have overturned
the pitcher.

Poor Mrs. Munday lost her temper com-
pletely.

"It's of no use to attempt eating with
this child," said she, pushing her back from
the table. "I never have any good
of my meals."

Mr. Munday's appetite failed him at
once. He continued to eat however, but
more hurriedly. Soon he pushed back
his chair, also, and rising up said cheer-
fully—

"There, I'm done Lotty. Give me the
baby, while you eat your supper."

And he took the sobbing child from the
arms of its mother. Tossing it up and
speaking to it in a lively, affectionate tone,
he soon restored pleasure to the heart and
smiles to the countenance of the little one.

Mrs. Munday felt rebuked for her impa-
tience. She often suffered from these sil-
ent rebukes. And yet the trials of tem-
per she daily endured were very great. No
relish for food was left. The wants of the
two children were attended to, and then,
while Mr. Munday still held the baby, she
busied herself in clearing off the table,
washing up the tea things and putting the
room in order.

An hour later, Baby was asleep and
the other children with him in the land of
dreams. Mrs. Munday sat busy sewing
on a little frock, and Mr. Munday sat with
his face turned from the light in a brown
study.

"Lotty, said the latter, waking up from
his reverie and speaking with considerable
emphasis, 'It's no use for you to keep go-
ing on in this way any longer. You are
wearing yourself out. And what is more
there's no comfort at home for anybody.
You must get a woman to help you about
the house.'

"We can't afford it Abraham," was Mrs.
Munday's calm, but decided answer.

"We must afford it, Lotty. You are
killing yourself."

"A woman will cost a dollar and a quar-
ter a week, and her board at least as much
more—We can't spare that sum, and you
only getting ten dollars a week."

The argument was unanswerable. Mr.
Munday sighed and was silent. Again his
face was turned from the light; and again
the hand of his wife plied quickly the glit-
tering needle.

"I'll tell you what we might do," said
Mrs. Munday, after a lapse of nearly ten
minutes.

"Well," her husband turned towards
her and assumed a listening attitude.

"We might take a small girl to help in
the family. It would only cost us her
victuals and clothes."

Mr. Munday mused for some time before
answering. He didn't just like the propo-
sition.

"She was eleven in the spring, I believe."

"Our Aggy is between nine and ten."

Something like a sigh followed the
words, for the thought of having his little
Aggy turned out motherless, among stran-
gers, to do drudgery and task work, forced
itself upon his mind.

"True. But a year or so makes a great
difference. Besides, Anna Barrow is an
uncommonly smart girl for her age."

Mr. Munday sighed again.

"Well, he said after being silent for a
few moments, 'You can do as you think
best. But it does seem hard to make a
servant of a mere child like that.'

"You call the position it which she will
be by too harsh a name," said Mrs. Mun-
day. "I can make her very useful with-
out overtasking her. And then you know
as she has got to earn her living, she can-
not acquire habits of idleness too soon."

Mrs. Munday was now quite in earnest
about the matter, so much so that her hus-
band made no further objection.

On the next morning she called round to
see Mrs. Gooch, the aunt of Anna Barrow.
The offer to take the little girl was accept-
ed at once.

When Mr. Munday came home at din-
ner time he found the meal all ready and
awaiting his appearance. Mrs. Munday
looked cheerful and pleasant. In a cor-
ner of the room sat a slender little girl, not
very much larger than Aggy, with the
sleeping baby in her arms. She lifted her
eyes timidly to the face of Mr. Munday,
who gave her a kind look.

"Poor motherless child!" Such was
his thought.

"I can't tell you how much assistance
she is to me," whispered Mrs. Munday to
her husband, leaning over him as she sat
at the table. "And the baby seems so
fond of her."

Mr. Munday said nothing, but before his
mind was distinctly pictured his own little
girl, a servant in the home of a stranger.
On his return from work in the evening ev-
erything wore a like improved appearance.
Supper was ready and Mrs. Munday had
nothing of the worried look so apparent on
the occasion of her first introduction to the
reader. Everything went on an improved
appearance, did we say? No, not every-
thing. There was a change in the little
orphan girl; and Mr. Munday saw at a
glance that the change was so pleasant to
contemplate, had been made at her ex-
pense. The tidy look, noticed at dinner
time, was gone. Her clothes were soiled
and tumbled; her hair had lost its even,
glossy appearance, and her manner showed
extreme weariness of body and mind. She
was holding the baby. None saw the tears
that crept over her cheeks, as the family
gathered around the tea table, and forgot-
ful of her, enjoyed their evening meal.

Supper was over, Mrs. Munday took the
baby and undressed it, while Anna sat
down to eat her portion of food. Four
times ere this was accomplished, did Mrs.
Munday send her up to her chamber for
something wanted, either for herself or the
child.

You must learn to eat quick, Anna," said
Mrs. Munday, ere the little girl, in conse-
quence of these interruptions, was half
through her supper.

Anna looked frightened and confused,
pushed back her chair, and stood gazing
inquiringly at the face of her mistress.

"Are you done?" the latter coolly asked.

"Yes, ma'am," was timidly answered.

"Very well. Now I want you to clear
off the table. Gather up all the things
and take them out in the kitchen. Then
shake the table cloth, set the table back,
and sweep the room."

Mr. Munday looked at his wife, but said
nothing.

"Shall I help, Anna, mother?" inquired
Aggy.

"No," was rather sharply answered.—
"Have you studied your lesson?"

"No ma'am."

"Go about that, then; it will be as much
as you can do before bed."

Mrs. Munday undressed her baby with
considerable more deliberation of manner
than usual, observing all the while the
proceedings of Anna, and every now and
then giving her a word of instruction.—
She felt very comfortable, as she finally
leaned back in her chair, with her little
one asleep in her arms. By this time Anna
was in the kitchen, where, according to in-
structions, she was washing up the tea
things. While thus engaged, to the best of
her small ability, a cup slipped from her
hand and was broken on the floor. The
sound startled Mrs. Munday from her
agreeable state of mind and body.

"What's that?" she cried.

"A cup, ma'am," was the trembling an-
swer.

"You're a careless little girl," said Mrs.
Munday, rather severely. The baby was
now taken up stairs and laid in bed. Af-
ter this, Mrs. Munday went to the kitchen,
to see how her little maid of all work was
going on with the supper dishes. Not al-
together to her satisfaction, it must be
owned.

"You will have to do these all over
again," she said—not kindly and encourag-
ingly, but with something captious and au-
thoritative in her manner. "Throw out

that water from the dish pan and get some
more."

Anna obeyed, and Mrs. Munday seated
herself by the kitchen table, to observe her
movements, and correct them when wrong.

"Not that way. Here, let me show
you—Stop! I said it must be done in
this way." "Here—that is right. 'Don't
set the dishes down so hard; you will
break them—they're not made of iron.'"

These, and words of like tenor, were ad-
dressed to the child, who, anxious to do
right, was so confused as often to misap-
prehend what was said to her, managed at
length to complete her task.

"Now sweep up the kitchen, and put
things to rights. When you're done, come
in to me," said Mrs. Munday, who now re-
tired to the little sitting-room, where her
husband was glancing over the daily paper,
and Aggy engaged in studying her lesson.

On entering, she remarked,

"It's more trouble to teach a girl like
this, than to do it yourself."

Mr. Munday said nothing; but he had
his own thoughts.

"Mother, I'm sleepy; I want to go to
bed," said Fanny, younger by two or three
years than Aggy.

"I don't want to go yet; and besides, I
haven't got my lesson," said the elder sis-
ter.

"Wait until Anna is done in the kitchen,
and she will go up and stay with you—
Anna!" Mrs. Munday called to her, "make
haste! I want you to put Fanny to bed."

In a few minutes Anna appeared, and, as
directed, went up stairs with Fanny.

"She looks tired. Hadn't you better tell
her to go to bed also?" suggested Mr. Mun-
day.

"To bed!" ejaculated Mrs. Munday, in a
voice of surprise, "I've got something for
her to do besides going to bed."

Mr. Munday resumed the reading of his
paper, and said no more. Fanny was soon
asleep.

"Can't Anna go up with me now? I'm
afraid to go alone," said Aggy, as the little
girl came down from the chamber.

"Yes, I suppose so. But you must go to
sleep quickly. I've got something for
Anna to do."

Mr. Munday sighed, and moved himself
uneasily in his chair. In half an hour
Anna came down—Aggy was just asleep.
As she made her appearance, the baby
awoke and cried out.

"Run up and hush the baby to sleep be-
fore he gets wide awake," said Mrs. Mun-
day.

The weary child went as directed. In a
little while the low murmur of her voice
was heard, as she attempted to quiet the
baby by singing a nursery ditty. How
often had her mother's voice soothed her to
sleep with the self-same words and melody.

The babe stopped crying, and soon all was
silent in the chamber. Nearly half an
hour passed, during which Mrs. Munday
was occupied in sewing.

"I do believe that girl has fallen asleep,"
said she at length, letting her work drop in
her lap, and assuming a listening attitude.

"Anna!" she called. "But there was no
answer."

"Anna!" The only returning sound
was the echo of her own voice.

Mrs. Munday started up, and ascended
to her chamber. Mr. Munday was by her
side, as she entered the room. Sure
enough, Anna had fallen asleep, leaning
over the bed where the infant lay.

"Poor motherless child!" said Mr. Mun-
day, in a voice of tender compassion that
reached the heart of his wife, and awak-
ened there some womanly emotions.

"Poor thing! I suppose she is tired
out," said the latter. "She'd better go to
bed."

She awakened her, and told her to go up
into the garret, where a bed had been made
for her on the floor. Thither the child
proceeded, and there wept herself again to
sleep. In her dreams that night, she was
with her mother, in her own pleasant home,
and was still dreaming of her mother and
her home, when she was awakened by the
sharp voice of Mrs. Munday, and told her
to get up quickly and come down, as it was
broad daylight.

"You must kindle the fire and get the
kettle on in a jiffy."

Anna not only the performance of a great
deal of household labor, but to wait on her
in many instances where the service was
almost superfluous.

When Mr. Munday came home at sup-
per time he found his wife with a book in
her hand. The table was set, the fire
burning cheerfully, and the hearth swept
up. The baby was asleep in its cradle,
and as Mrs. Munday said, she now and
then touched gently with her foot the rock-
er. This he observed through the window,
without himself being seen. He then
glanced into the kitchen. The kettle had
been taken from the fire—the teapot was
on the hearth, flanked on one side by a plate
of toast, and on the other by a dish con-
taining some meat left from dinner, which
had been warmed over. These would have
quicken his keen appetite, but for another
vision. On her knees, in the middle of the
room, was Anna slowly, and evidently in a
state of exhaustion scrubbing the floor.

Her face, which happened to be turned
towards him, looked worn and pale, and he
saw at a glance her red eyes, and the tears
upon her cheeks. While he yet gazed
upon her, she paused in her work, straight-
ened her little form with a wearied effort,
and clasping both hands across her fore-
head, lifted her wet eyes upwards. There
was no motion of her wavy lips, but Mr.
Munday knew that her heart in its young
sorrow, was raised to heaven. At this
moment, the kitchen door was opened, and
Mr. Munday saw his wife enter.

"Eye-service!" said she, severely, as
she saw the position of Anna. "I don't
like this. Not half over the floor yet!—
Why, what have you been doing?"

The startled child bent quickly to her
weary task, and scrubbed with a new
energy imparted by fear. Mr. Munday
turned, heart-sick, from the window, and
entered their little sitting-room, as his wife
came in from the kitchen. She met him
with a pleasant smile, but he was grave
and silent.

"Don't you feel well?" she inquired, with
a look of concern.

"Not very well, he answered, evasive-
ly.

"Have you felt bad all day?"

"Yes, but I am heart-sick now."

"Heart-sick! What has happened,
Abraham?"

Mrs. Munday looked slightly alarmed.

"One whom I thought full of human
kindness has been oppressive, and even
cruel."

"Abraham! What do you mean?"

"Perhaps my eyes deceived me," he
answered—perhaps it was a dream. But
I saw a sight just now to make the tears
flow."

And as Mr. Munday spoke, he took his
wife by the arm, and led her out through
the back door.

"Look!" said he, "there is a poor moth-
erless child scarcely a year older than our
Aggy!"

Anna had dropped her brush again, and
her pale face and tearful eyes were once
more uplifted. Was it only a delusion or
tancy; or did Mrs. Munday really see the
suffering child, as if striving to clasp her
in her shadowy arms.

For a few moments, the whole mind of
Mrs. Munday was in a whirl of excitement.
Then stepping back from the side of her
husband, she glided through the open door,
and was in the kitchen ere Anna had time
to change her position. Frightened at
being found idle again, the poor child
caught eagerly at the brush which lay upon
the floor. In doing so, she missed her
grasp, and fell and trembling from ex-
haustion, weak and forward, where she lay motion-
less. When Mrs. Munday endeavored to
raise her up, she was insensible.

"Poor—poor child!" said Mr. Munday,
tenderly, his voice quivering with emotion,
as he lifted her in his arms. He bore her
up to the children's chamber, and laid her
on their bed.

"Not here," said Mrs. Munday. "Up
in her own room."

"She is one of God's children, and as
precious in his sight as ours," almost sob-
bed the husband, yet with a rebuking stern-
ness in his voice. "She shall lie here!"

Mrs. Munday was not naturally a cruel
woman; but she loved her own children
selfishly; and the degree in which this is
done, is the measure of disregard towards
others. She forgot, in her desire for service,
that her little servant was but a poor, moth-
erless child, thrust out from the parent
nest, with all the tender longings of a child
for love, and all its weaknesses and want
of experience. She failed to remember
that, in the sight of God, all children are
equally precious.

But the scales fell from her eyes. She
was rebuked, humbled, and repentant.

"Anna must go back to her aunt," said
Mr. Munday, after the child had recovered
from her brief fainting fit, and calmness
was once more restored to the excited
household.

"She must remain," was the subdued,
but firm answer. "I have dealt cruelly
with her. Let me have an opportunity to
repair the wrong she has suffered. I will
try to think of her as my own child. If I
fail in that, the consciousness of her mo-

ther's presence will save me from my first
error."

And Anna did remain—continuing to be
Mrs. Munday's little maid of all work. She
was never overburdened, but treated with
a judicious kindness that won her affection,
and made her ever willing to render ser-
vice to the utmost of her ability.

THE LIGHT OF THE HOUSE.

BY MINNIE.

Patting o'er the carpet,
Patting up the stair,
Tiny feet are running,
Running everywhere.

Peering through the window,
Little Harry's face,
With its smiling features,
Brightens every place.

Sunny curls are gleaming
On his baby brow;
Innocence is shining
From the blue eyes now.

Down beside his mother,
At the close of day,
In his childish beauty,
Harry kneels to pray.

Folded are the white hands,
Raised the starry eyes,
And the voice goes upward
To the silent skies.

On sweet mamma's breast,
Harry falls asleep;
Round him gentle angels
Unseen watches keep.

Thank God, gentle mother,
For the jewel rare,
And may the Great Giver,
Bless you with his care.

Standard Household Words.—Pshaw!
Stop your noise! I'll box your ears!
Hold your tongue! Shut up this minute!

Let me be! Go away! Get out! Be-
have yourself! I won't! You shall!
Never mind! You'll catch it! Don't
bother! Come here directly! Put away
those things! You'll kill yourself! I
don't care! They're mine! Mind your
own business! I'll tell you Ma! You
mean thing! There! I told you so!
You didn't! You did! I will have it!
O, see what you've done! 'Twas you!
Won't you get it though! It's my house!

Whose afraid of you? Bhah h-h-h! Boo
boo! Boo! oo! oo! oo! What's the
matter! Clear out of this room directly!

IMPORTANT events of some sort, and such as are not precedent in the history of the American Republic, seem to be crowding along and demanding a share of attention. And it cannot be doubted, that public affairs in this country are on the march to whatever may be their destiny. The immense body of interests constantly accumulating, is in no danger of being greatly damaged by foreign powers; but a worse enemy than any from abroad, may arise from various sources of internal disorganization. And one of these, and not the least to be feared, is the disrespect of representative bodies to the authority which they ought to represent. They too frequently assume the position of dictating to their constituents, what they should think and how they should act, in matters which belong exclusively to citizens as citizens. This is a most alarming tendency in the course of public men, especially when chosen to represent the people or the States. Madison, the Father of the Constitution, and generally considered the greatest of American statesmen, was most anxious that every department of our system of government should be kept in its proper sphere. And to this end, he held, that jealousy of danger was the first duty of the citizen.

But, in times of party excitement, though the temptation may be greater, the danger of a departure from the duties of legislation merely to serve the interests of a party, is not likely to be less on account of such excitement. There have been other examples no doubt of a similar departure, but never before was there so glaring an abuse of the character of the American Senate, as lately in the passage of what are called, "the Davis resolutions." That platform of principles is manifestly intended for mere party effect. Though what existing party can adopt them all, cannot be determined from past history. They are probably designed to inaugurate a new party of a sectional complexion, and for sectional purposes. *Ordo ab caetero notanda?* If the country shall go on at this rate, the primary colors of the rainbow will soon be exhausted, in marking the distinctions. The resolutions are probably intended for the Convention called by the secessionists to meet in Charleston, as they are particularly calculated for that meridian; and will not answer equally well for Baltimore. Indeed, how any respectable portion of the people, can indulge this attempt to foist upon them in this way a string of resolutions for their platform, or consider this action of the Senate in any other light than an impudent dictation, the uninitiated will find it difficult to imagine. Such a compliment as that, coming from whatever authority in Washington, we should suppose, would necessarily be received with merited indignation. Let the resolutions be ever so good in themselves, they must be objectionable on account of the source from which they originated. Conventions expressly appointed for the purpose, ought to be more competent to manage the concerns of their party, than even the United States Senate would be. But supposing the Senatorial platform to be right in its origin, there is scarcely a citizen at the North who will subscribe to the *fifth resolution*. A slave code in a "Territory," would be thought as undividable as a slave code in a State, when coming into either from the action of Congress.

Many, and (if it could be fairly ascertained how many in the North) no doubt a majority, are in favor of peace and security among the States on the subject of all persons bound to service, and in favor of the constitutional equality of the States in regard to the territorial property which is common, and to a territorial settlement which is open, to all upon the same conditions. In favor of good faith also, in regard to the rendition of fugitives from service; though not all might be willing to do their whole duty, if left to their own choice in that matter. But, in respect to the liberty of the inhabitants of a Territory to maintain or to prohibit slaveholding, the sixth resolution *labors* to restrict their discretion within what was supposed to be very narrow limits—to the time when they form a constitution to be admitted into the Union on an equality with other States. But when can they form or accept a constitution for any other purpose? And Mr. BEXAMIN might well say of the gentleman from Mississippi, as he did of the gentleman from Illinois, that the resolution of the one was like the Kansas and Nebraska bill of the other, "a *so fixed*," that whatever might be the decision of the Court, every Territory might become a free State. And so is the fact; and nobody has yet pretended to advocate any other doctrine.

The present month will be a lively one for Newport. Next Saturday the Friends Yearly Meeting will commence, and continue through the week. The U. S. Circuit Court will also be in session during the same week. On Monday, 25th inst., the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons will celebrate the anniversary of St. John the Baptist; and on the 20th, 21st and 22d the two military companies will be here from New York and Boston. As these projects are to take place the month previous to the commencement of our fashionable season, it will be gratifying to our citizens to do their part to enhance the pleasure of the thousands who will visit the city to participate in the different events.

The dinner at the Fillmore House on Tuesday was partaken of by over four hundred persons and it is needless for us to say that there was nothing wanting to satisfy the wants of the most dainty. Mr. HAZARD has always enjoyed the reputation of being a good provider for his guests and on this occasion he fully sustained his position.

The convalescent felicity of many of our Providence neighbors seems to be sadly out of joint, as we notice by the papers of that city, that the Supreme Court has recently granted *forty-nine* petitions for divorce, three-fourths of which were on the complaint of the wife.

We are pleased to learn that WILLIAM P. SHEFFIELD, Esq., who has been for several months confined to his bed from a fracture of his leg, is rapidly recovering. He has passed through a painful siege, which nothing but true courage could withstand.

REV. A. G. MESSEB, recently the Rector of Trinity Church in this city has received a call from the Trinity Church of Boston, to become an assistant to Bishop EASTMAN, who is at present in charge of that society.

His Concert on Monday evening by GILMORE'S Concert Band, assisted by Mrs. LONG and Miss. BROWN, was highly gratifying to the audience.

Rev. THOMAS P. BROWN, pastor of the Swedenborgian Society in Bridgewater, has been invited to the charge of the society at Falmouth, Me., and will probably accept the invitation.

Mrs. BROWN, in a letter addressed to WASHINGTON BROWN, has accepted the nomination for the office of Vice President, tendered to him by the Baltimore Convention.

The festivities of Election passed off without anything of marked interest. Governor TURNER arrived on the steamer Perry, Monday afternoon and was received by a salute from the Artillery Company, Col. TURNER. The Perry also brought down the Governor-elect, Col. WILLIAM SPRAGUE, members of the General Assembly, office seekers, &c., &c. The Fillmore House was the headquarters of the Governor and Governor-elect, and, consequently, a large number of persons selected that house for their stopping place, and filled it from bottom to top. In honor of the occasion, Mr. HAZARD caused the whole front to be illuminated during the evening.

As Election comes but once a year, it was expected that the party would enjoy the occasion to the fullest extent, and the following extract shows that it was carried out, much to the discomfort of the editor of the Providence Post:

"I venture to make my protest against 'election' usages, even in the best managed hotels. Who would protest against them? Let me tell you, old Post, that like a good citizen and a well behaved Democrat, I went to bed last night just as the clock struck eleven—and that it was nearly three o'clock this morning when I was awakened by a great thumping on the walls of the hall, and everything seemed to be in a state of confusion. I started up, and found the pillow there were 'strong symptoms' of a noise. At midnight, the noise grew louder; and until two o'clock, there was noise and nothing else. Such a running to and fro, hammering of doors, shouting for 'John,' and 'Bob,' and 'Ned,' and climbing up and tumbling down stairs, I never listened before. The sport was, 'hazing.' The hazing crowd had a list of names, with the number of each victim's room. The work was to search out the number, make the occupant open the door, and then stand him on his head, or run him through the long halls, hatless, bootless, coatless—nay, pantaloless—until he would agree to pay for the champagne or the brandy. Then the champagne or the brandy would be drunk (drinks ditto)—and then a new victim would be sought for and found. Number 'forty-seven' seemed to be an unlucky number for the hazers. They couldn't find it. Up stairs and down stairs they travelled and tumbled, but number forty-seven couldn't be found. The last thing my recollection brings to me is the despairing exclamation made by one of the party just as Morpheus (not a 'member' this year) was taking me to his arms (wasn't Morpheus a him?)—Where in thunder is forty-seven? I never saw a number before that I couldn't find. I don't know whether forty-seven was hazed or not."

Tuesday morning the sun shone forth in all its splendor, and by 10 o'clock the streets were crowded with people. At 11 o'clock, the Artillery Company, accompanied by GILMORE'S Band, passed up Thames street, escorting His Excellency, Gov. TURNER, and the members elect of the General Assembly.

Throughout the day we saw but little rowdiness, and but few arrests were made considering the number of strangers in the city. Every one took his own course for enjoyment, which was accomplished by riding, sailing, visiting the shows, &c., &c.

At half-past four, the proclamation was made from the balcony of the Court House that Messrs. SPRAGUE, BULLOCK, BARTLETT, BURGESS and PARKER were elected to their respective offices, and a national salute was fired by the Artillery Company in the Mall. The Company then formed, and in front of the State House received His Excellency Gov. SPRAGUE, and escorted him to his headquarters, where the usual salute (with muskets) was fired.

The Company then proceeded to Touro Park and went through a dress parade in the presence of His Excellency and a large concourse of citizens, who freely expressed their gratification at the perfection of drill evinced by the Company.

During the evening Thames street was promenade by crowds of people, many having stayed over for the Wednesday morning boat, and with the explosion of crackers and display of fireworks, the evening was quite as lively as the day.

We give place to the following petition of the teachers of the Poor School, to the School Committee, that our citizens may learn of the vast amount of good which is being produced by educating those who have not the privilege of attending our Public Schools from day to day, and who would, but for this act of kindness on the part of several benevolent ladies, be deprived of that great benefit, which so essentially assists in making good citizens.

To the Committee of the Public Schools:—In view of the following reasons, we, the undersigned, would respectfully request you to reconsider, in which case we feel sure you will rescind your late vote regarding the discontinuance of the Poor School.

Actuated by no motive save that of a desire for the welfare of the laboring youth of our city, we cannot believe that you could wish to end our labors on their behalf and condemn them to their helplessness; turning out 50 or 60 young persons from the grade schools, the refining influences and valuable instructions of the School to street brawls, the temptations of the tavern and the care of the police.

Could you see for yourselves the interest manifested in the lessons, the decorum and painstaking of the scholars, you would not say to them, "The school must close."

One young woman has been commended for her improvement as she slowly spelt over at: at, on, on, replied, "yes, miss, I studied hard two hours last day—do you think I ever shall read?"

One boy addressed his less industrious companions with, "I'm not going to idle. Fathers say if I study hard, he'll help me, so I shall learn all I can, see if I don't make a President yet, those who don't learn to read are crying, 'No study, boys.' The boy was right, ignorance is a bar to all advance."

We would at the same time express our grateful appreciation of the liberality and consideration which you have always shown towards us during the past year.

We desire to present to you the following reasons for wishing to continue the school during the Summer months excepting only the usual vacations of the other Public Schools.

1st. In continuing the Newport Evening School during the Summer.

2d. Although not increasing, new scholars are admitted at every session and all who leave do so with reluctance and regret.

3d. The teachers are all willing and anxious to continue it. They receive no salary, but are well paid for their services by the improvement of their scholars.

4th. The evident improvement of all who attend both in manners and mind, orderly, well behaved, and obedient pupils, the refining influences, and the opportunity to be recognized as the scholars.

5th. The anxiety of the scholars to have it continued, so that the least intimation of stopping is met by exclamations of grief and dismay.

6th. The good done in keeping so many of the young people from the streets, and the pleasure of the Summer evenings instead of being in taverns or the watch-house.

INTERESTING news from Mexico exhibits the progress of the liberal cause as still more encouraging. ZULOAGA writes a letter to MIRAMON, enclosing a decree under date of May 1st in which notice is given to MIRAMON to quit the office of President Substitute, in order that ZULOAGA may re-assume the chief command in the republic. This is stated to be done by ZULOAGA, as the legitimate representative of the plan of Tuxtepec, and because MIRAMON had failed to terminate the re-conquest of Vera Cruz, the most important part; and should now fulfill the condition of his acceptance of power, by surrendering it to the proper person. Whereupon, MIRAMON in a rage, tearing the paper in pieces, causes ZULOAGA to be arrested (by law martial we suppose) and compels him to march in his court dress with the army as they were leaving the City of Mexico on the 10th. This incident, if we may rely upon the accounts, is a good illustration of the conduct of the "church-and-army party" even toward one another.

In this condition and character, MIRAMON proceeds to meet the victorious troops of the liberals under the command of URAGA, who is approaching the capital and expected to enter it in triumph early in July. But a decisive battle is first to be fought. The forces of the liberals are rather superior in numbers, and they have a more numerous artillery, since the addition made by the capture of Gen. VERA and his division before San Luis Potosi. The battle, however, is probably already fought; and whatever the result, those who are interested in the support of the constitution and of the government of President JUAREZ as the constitutional authority, will be looking for the next news with great anxiety to learn, that the constitutional army of the liberals under URAGA, have again prevailed. Great confidence is felt in this officer, who has fought the greatest battle yet in this war; and he is perhaps the only one who has gained the prestige of a brilliant victory. And it is a relief to learn, that the glory of the victory was not sullied by the execution of any of the captives, as it was scandalously reported of their fate.

The work of mediation between the two contending parties, as attempted by England and France, appears no longer to be needed; and not likely to succeed if it should be needed. If there shall arise no dissension among the liberals, they will be in a fair way to close up the anarchy in a short time. The news at Vera Cruz from the interior is very encouraging for their cause. They have only three States more to bring to the support of the rightful government, and then they will have the whole twenty-four of one and the same Union. The mediation of France was opposed by the clergy, because NAPOLEON did not submit everything to the will of the Pope, instead of consulting the wishes of the Italian people. And the mediation of England was equally distasteful to the same party, because Lord JOHN RUSSELL would secure to the people the enjoyment of civil and religious liberty. But what may suit that party and no other, is the plan or platform of Igualdad, proclaimed by ITURBIDE in 1821, which declares the Roman Catholic shall be the religion of the country to the entire exclusion of any other faith.

This plan is said to be proposed by the new Spanish minister, Senor PACHECO. And besides, that Mexico shall be governed by a foreign prince, and the republic transformed into a monarchy. But this would react with a vengeance. The caravans of mules would never be superseded by railroads, and scientific power would never be applied to develop the treasures of one of the finest and richest countries in the world.

THE visitors who have left, or are about leaving this country for Europe, to spend the Summer months in the most delightful portion of the continent, will be likely to be annoyed at the prospect of a stormy season at least in Italy. That they should not be able to visit the most charming spot in the world, the ancient Parthenon, will be a severe drawback; and it is the most charming beyond comparison, if besides natural beauty we are in quest of the most interesting objects to the antiquary, the historian, the geologist, around the Bay of Naples. The news from that quarter shows that the disturbance in Italy which has been for some time expected, has already commenced with stirring events. GARIBOLDI, with a considerable force effected a landing on the western coast of the Island of Sicily, and was already contending with the royal troops, at our latest accounts.

No great reliance however is to be placed on the accuracy of the details received; but it appears to be certain that a revolution is in progress, in which several powers are likely to be engaged. The French troops are to evacuate Rome at a date certain. And GARIBOLDI's proclamation calls upon the Papal subjects and the Neapolitans to revolt, and urges the Romans to repeat the exploits of 1849, in defense of the liberties of Rome. And the hardest fight may yet be in the eternal city, though the Sicilians proper are a more energetic people than the Neapolitans, and will probably help forward the vindication of their claims with more endurance. They both have some idea of freedom and independence, as they both are partly descended from the ancient Greeks. Naples was visited by the upper classes of Rome in the time of the ancient Republic and afterwards, to enjoy a more refined society, and a soft and luxurious climate. Indeed, the Neapolitans, in the beginning of the nineteenth century, threw of the yoke of the Eastern Empire and established a government for themselves, republican in form; and maintained it successfully for four hundred years. They may be encouraged from history, to resume their position by virtue of inherent right, under the protection of a national government with VICTOR EMANUEL at its head. Should all Italy be united, it would be one of the great powers of Europe. The Kingdom of the two Sicilies, as Naples and Sicily are called, having been united into one kingdom since 1720, contains a population of nine millions. The city of Naples alone numbers about 500,000, being the most populous as well as the largest city in the Peninsula, with 4 miles in length and 2-1-2 in breadth. Its Museo Barboneo is superior to any other Museum in the world. If it should be destined to become the battle-ground of powerful armies, or be subjected to a furious bombardment from sea and land, it would be most painful to witness the destruction of that most beautiful city. But if the latest accounts are to be credited, although there was the greatest consternation in the capital, there was no preparation for a vigorous defense of the city against the revolutionists. The troops were dispersed. The royal family were packing up their jewels and valuables, and evidently preparing for flight. If there shall be no interference of the great powers, the contest will not be a very destructive one; and probably not be protracted many months before it will come to a decisive close. The name of GARIBOLDI will summon the national elements into Italy, and all Italy will pronounce for freedom and union.

ALBERT W. HICKS, who was found guilty of murder and piracy on board the oyster sloop A. E. Johnston, was to have been sentenced to be hung, yesterday.

THEODORE PARKER, one of whose death at Florence, on the 10th ult., has been received by the Arabia, was born in Lexington, Mass., August 21st, 1810, and was, accordingly, in the fifth year of his age at the time of his death. His father was a millwright and pumpmaker. During his early years he manifested a desire for knowledge. In the Spring of 1827 he attended Lexington Academy one term, and in 1827-8 he taught school himself for 17 weeks. For four successive Winters he continued this occupation, working at farming during the Summer. In the fall of 1830 he entered the Freshman Class at Harvard College, intending to take at home and join his class when he was 21. In the Spring of 1831 he went to Boston as a teacher in a private school, where he remained for two years. In 1834 he entered the Divinity School at Cambridge, one year in advance, and left it in 1836. In 1837 he was settled over a small parish in West Roxbury. In 1843 he visited Europe, where he remained one year. In 1846 he became minister of the Twenty-Eighth Congregational Society in Boston.

The frigate Niagara, which had started for Panama to convey the Japanese to their home, returned to New York on the 25th, leaky, with four feet of water in her hold, requiring all her pumps to keep her afloat. She will be repaired and refitted as quick as possible. The programme of the Niagara has been changed, as regards her conveying the Japanese from Panama to Japan. Instead of her going to Panama, she will convey them direct from New York to Japan, touching on her way at St. Helena, Rio, and Cape Town, &c.

It is about to replenish the materials for maintaining your epistolary correspondence, call in at the music and stationery store of THOMAS SPENCER, 24, and obtain letter paper of all sizes on which it will be a pleasure to inscribe your thoughts, and also envelopes as neat as wax and smooth as glass, some of them ruled so as to guide the hand, if necessary, in writing the superscription. SPENCER appears to be fully up to the times.

A DELEGATION of the citizens of Auburn, N. Y., recently invited the Hon. WM. H. SEWARD to deliver an address on the 4th of July next, but he declined. He added, however, that if living on the Fourth of July, 1861, he would then cheerfully consent to deliver an address to that date to his townsmen, as forty years previous to that date he had commenced his public life, and that occasion would be his conclusion.

ANOTHER cargo of slaves, four hundred and fifty in number, have been landed at Key West from a French vessel, captured off Cuba by the U. S. steamer Crusader, Lieut. MAFFET. This is the third vessel which has been captured off Cuba within a month.

AN inquest was held yesterday upon the body of a child found in the garden attached to the Christopher Fry estate. It was a female child, which had been placed there immediately after its birth which occurred took place about ten days previous to the time it was found. B. MARSH, 2d, was the Coroner.

On Tuesday afternoon next the inauguration of the new City Council will take place at the State House. Seats will be reserved for ladies.

DR. HAYES IN ENGLAND.—Two editions of "The Arctic Boat Journey," by Dr. Hayes, have been published in England, one by Low & Co. and one by Bentley of London, the latter being edited with an introduction and notes by Dr. Norton Shaw. The Athenaeum, which rarely praises an American book, says the work is "full of thrilling interest, so full that we could not lay it down until we had read it through. It is a written narrative of terrible privations and sufferings, borne with a fortitude and patient endurance, which may have been equalled, but certainly never surpassed." After devoting four columns to the volume, the Athenaeum speaks of the author: "Dr. Hayes's most interesting and well written narrative shows that he is fully entitled to take rank with the most intrepid and heroic Arctic voyagers."

THE appropriation by Congress for the return of temporary subsistence in Liberia of the captured slaves now at Key West is \$200,000. The bill provides for the subsistence for one year of all returned negroes to Africa heretofore, at \$100 each, under the care of the Liberian Colonization Society. The passage of the bill was warmly opposed by Southern Senators, but nevertheless passed the Senate by a decisive vote of 41 to 14. The contract with the Colonization Society is to continue 3 years.

LONGEVITY OF FRIENDS.—It has often been remarked of the Society of Friends that its members live to a greater age than those of any other body. This belief is greatly strengthened by their March obituary, where it appears that of the 33 deaths there recorded, two had passed the age of 90 years, ten that of 80, seven that of 70, five that of 60, and five between the ages of 40 and 60; leaving a small number of four adults below 40; whose respective ages were 27, 30, 31, and 32.—London paper.

RECENTLY a boy in England, while visiting a menagerie, was swinging on the ropes placed in front of the dens. Very soon a lioness seized his head with her paws, and would have crushed it to atoms had not a lion anxious to have a share, pulled the head from the jaws of the lioness, and caused the animal to liberate the poor lad. His head and neck, however, were so fearfully lacerated that he died from the effect of his wounds.

SINGING BIRDS IN THE OLD AND NEW WORLD.—A very unfounded notion prevails in the New World that the brilliant hue of the bird takes the place of the power of song. On the contrary, it would appear from Wilson's American Ornithology that the American song birds are infinitely more numerous than those of Europe, and many of them superior to the most celebrated songsters of the Old World.

RIGHT of the principals of the Japanese Embassy dined with the President, in company with the Naval Commissioner and members of the Cabinet, on the 25th. They will probably remain another week in Washington, and are to visit Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Hartford, and Springfield, and perhaps Providence.

THE Methodist Conference now in session at Buffalo, N. Y., has resolved that the marriage relation can only be dissolved by a violation of the seventh commandment or by death; and that no divorce shall be granted, either party, while both are living, is contrary to the teachings of the Holy Scriptures.

MR. DAMPIER, a farmer, residing near Taunton, England, is said to have a horse in his possession, aged 56 years, which he rides daily about his farm, and occasionally goes out hunting with. The animal is still fresh on its legs and free from blemish.

THE entire appropriation made by the California Legislature for the ensuing fiscal year is \$1,164,000; about \$34,000 of which goes to pay off old claims. Something over \$200,000 will be demanded now due.

A GREAT comet is said to be coming along about the end of August, the brightest ever known. "It appeared in 1665, and its train extended over one hundred degrees of arc, so that when its nucleus was at zenith, its train was not yet above the horizon."

MR. RALEY has returned to England, from his travels in the desert among the Arabs. He is to give fifty more public exhibitions in England and then return to America.

In Greenland the large seal fringes and will sell them at the village restaurants for 20 cents a dozen. A large business is done in this line.

A CONTEMPORARY asks if we can throw any light upon kissing. We don't want to—the thing is done just as well in the dark.

THE JAPANESE.—The reporter who was said to have stolen the sketch and memorandum books of one of the Japan artists, has returned it, and says that it was picked up in the carriage by a driver, but nevertheless he has managed to obtain a translation of one of the sketches for the N. Y. Times, which, though doubtless an improvement, is very cleverly done. The following is a specimen:

"In walking to the chariot, which the Tycoon had appointed to us, we met many women in their form was of a beauty, (oh, son of Frank, thou who art thyself a father, wilt comprehend,) and we said unto each other, The husbands of these ladies will soon have joy; this is a beautiful land, Nature demands! But, behold, our souls were mistaken, we learn that this people call this thing 'hoops,' and that the women of many hops is as honorable as the kamsi of many words. To me, oh, Moonaki, this dress is pleasant, for it is typical. Does not Nature envelope sweetest kernels in many wrappings and surroundings?" and it is not that that women should be thus guarded! Let me remark that the women of this land are of surprising loveliness; that they are great in talk; and that they go everywhere!

Unlike the practice in Nippon, where every man shake his own hand, it is here the custom to shake his neighbor's, and also to shake the hands of servants and valet children, according to the teachings of Democracy. Now is there any law compelling the people to wash before practising this ceremony. For this reason we did not know why they called this city Washington, until it was explained that this was the name of a great mandarin who discovered the country and killed the former Tycoon who called the land "sum-shu." The image of this Wash-jong, and of another great mandarin, Jackson, are set up in a public place, where the people may worship. They are mounted on horses, and from the manner in which they sit, we learn that though great mandarins they were very bad horsemen, but their countrymen have hidden this fact. Nor are their horses such steeds of beauty as could be expected to see under men who were loved by the sky, and upon whom the moon had rained wisdom, for the one carries his tail between his legs like a Nippon dog, and the other walks upon his hind legs, which cannot be comfortable to the rider—we have better horses in Jeddo.

HOW THE STATES HAVE VOTED.—It will be interesting to our readers to know how each State in the Union has voted at the different Presidential elections since the organization of the Democratic party on the basis of the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions of 1798-99, a period of sixty years.

	Democratic	Opposition
Maine	6	4
New Hampshire	9	6
Vermont	5	10
Massachusetts	13	3
Rhode Island	5	10
Connecticut	3	12
New York	10	5
New Jersey	7	8
Pennsylvania	12	5
Delaware	3	12
Maryland	7	8
Virginia	15	5
North Carolina	12	3
South Carolina	15	5
Georgia	12	2
Alabama	10	5
Tennessee	10	5
Kentucky	8	7
Mississippi	9	1
Florida	9	1
Indiana	9	2
Illinois	10	2
Michigan	4	2
Wisconsin	2	1
Iowa	2	1
Missouri	9	1
Arkansas	6	1
Texas	3	3
California	2	2
Minnesota	2	2
Oregon	Not yet voted.	

From the above table it appears that of the thirty-one States that have voted for President seven have never cast anything but the Democratic ticket, and twenty-four have voted Democratic a majority of times. Delaware and Maryland are the only Southern States that have voted a majority of times for the Opposition. Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New Jersey are the free States that have voted a majority of times for the Opposition.

THE imports of the present year will exceed the enormous sum of \$412,000,000, or nearly \$50,000,000 more than in 1857, when a financial explosion was the result of excessive importations from which the country is only now beginning to recover. Cotton, it is true, is high, and the production is large, but that is no basis for estimating the nation's prosperity. Look at the condition of the great west, where there is no currency, and hardly a living remuneration for agricultural products. Yet these extraordinary imports, sufficient revenue is not obtained, and the present year that of 1856, the current expenditures of government. Mr. Colver estimates that \$60,000,000 will be derived from customs during the next fiscal year, but he does not explain that to reach that point, the imports must expand to \$488,641,000, being about \$15 per head for a population of thirty millions, or 10 per cent more than the average of 1857, and 40 greater than that of 1856. Such facts are well calculated to startle the country and to make reflecting men inquire what must be the ultimate consequences of such a reckless system?

When this administration came into office, in March, 1857, they found a balance in the treasury of \$17,710,714, and a public debt of some \$29,000,000. The tariff of 1857 went into operation simultaneously. Let us see how the two worked together, and what results they have produced. Within the first year the whole balance in the treasury was absorbed, and the debt increased to \$419,510,777. On the 1st of July, 1859, the debt had increased to \$58,754,699, according to the best information which can be obtained. It is thus demonstrated that the deficit in the revenue under the tariff of 1857 is over \$52,000,000. Since Mr. Buchanan became President, we have been going behind at the rate of \$17,000,000 a year, and issuing treasury notes to pay our creditors.

PHILADELPHIA NORTH AMERICAN.

MANONIC.—The annual meeting of the M. W. Grand Lodge of Rhode Island was held yesterday in Mason's Hall in this city. The following officers were elected for the year ensuing, viz: Grand Master—William Gray, of Newport. Deputy Grand Master—Ariel Ballou, of Woonsocket.

Grand Senior Warden—Philip B. Bourne, of Bristol.

Grand Junior Warden—William B. Blanding, of Providence.

Grand Treasurer—Gardner T. Swarts, of Providence.

Grand Secretary—Thomas A. Doyle, of Providence.

Grand Senior Deacon—Leonard Wright, of Bristol.

Grand Junior Deacon—Ears S. Dodge, of Providence.

Grand Senior Steward—Israel M. Hopkins, of Chepachet.

Grand Junior Steward—Stanton Hazard, of Westerly.

Grand Chaplain—Rev. Charles Titus, of Westerly.

Grand Marshal—Emerson Goddard, of Woonsocket.

Grand Sword Bearer—Benedict Aldrich, of Chepachet.

Grand Pursuivant—Benjamin J. Brown, of Providence.

Grand Tyler—Emanuel B. White, of Providence.

General Assembly.

MAY SESSION.

TUESDAY, May 29.

SENATE.—The Senate was called to order by His Excellency Governor Turner. All the Senators present were duly engaged to the faithful performance of their duty by the Secretary of State.

On motion of Mr. Curry of Providence, John Fry Tobey of Providence was unanimously re-elected Clerk.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. Dr. Jackson of Newport.

The Senate accepted an invitation to join the House in Grand Committee for the purpose of receiving, counting, and declaring the votes for general officers.

HOUSE.—The House of Representatives was called to order at half-past ten o'clock, by Parson W. Stevens, Esq., the senior member from the city of Newport. The towns were called in their order, and the members were duly sworn.

The Secretary of State appeared and administered the oath of office to the members of the House of Representatives as prescribed in the constitution.

The Chair then announced as the next business in order, the election of a Speaker.

Mr. Dixon of Westerly nominated Cesar A. Updike of Providence, and he was unanimously elected.

Mr. Updike was conducted to the chair by Messrs. Sanford of Providence and Duman of Bristol, and addressed the members as follows:

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives.—Please accept my thanks for the united expression of your confidence in selecting me from your number to preside over your deliberations. I am aware of the varied duties and responsibilities of the office, and regret that I do not possess a more intimate familiarity with its rules and usages, by which this House is governed. And, gentlemen, I should shrink altogether from the position you have assigned me, did I not believe I could with confidence rely upon your indulgence and support, for without your co-operation I could render little service, though I possessed all the real ability of many of my accomplished predecessors.

I shall make no promises or assurances in relation to my conduct, further than to say it will be such as to promote the best interests and advance the welfare of the State. If at the close of the year I should receive your approbation, my highest hopes will be more than gratified. Accept, again, gentlemen, my thanks for the honor you have conferred upon me.

Thomas S. Anthony of Providence and William Stevens, Jr., of Newport were unanimously elected Clerks.

Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Henry S. White of Newport.

On motion, Mr. Bailey of North Providence was appointed a committee to inform the Senate that the House was duly organized and ready to proceed to business.

On motion of Mr. Stevens of Providence the rules and orders of the last House were adopted as the rules and orders of the present year.

On motion of Mr. Sanford, the Governor and Senate were invited to join the House of Representatives in Grand Committee for the purpose of receiving, counting and declaring the votes cast at the last annual election for general officers.

May 26 79 Thames street.

